

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

THOMAS U. WHITE.

VOLUME VIII.

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.
EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
THOMAS U. WHITE.
Office in East of "Hawkins" Building, near
the Sugar Run Stone Bridge, Pomeroy, Ohio.

Business Cards.

T. A. PLANTS.
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Pomeroy, O.
Office at the office of the Sugar Run Salt Co.
[7-1]

LEWIS PAINE.
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Pomeroy, O.
Office in Court House.
[7-1]

E. HURTON.
County Surveyor, and Attorney at Law, Pomeroy, O.
Office in Court House, Pomeroy, Ohio. [7-1]

T. W. HAMPTON.
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Cheshire,
Gallia County, Ohio. Prompt attention given
to the collection of claims. [7-1]

N. & G. P. SIMPSON.
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pomeroy,
Ohio. Office upstairs in the Court House. [7-1]

MARTIN HAYS.
Attorney-at-Law, Harrisonville, Meigs Co., O.
will promptly attend to all business that may
be entrusted to his care, in the several State
Courts of Ohio, and in the U. S. Court for the
Northern and Southern Districts of Ohio. [7-1]

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY.
Salt 35 cents per bushel. Office near the Fur-
nace. [7-1] T. A. PLANTS, Agent.

POMEROY SALT COMPANY.
Salt 35 cents per bushel. [7-1]

W. A. AICHER.
Watchmaker and Jeweler, and wholesale and
retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and
Fancy Goods, Front street, below the "Reming-
ton" House, Pomeroy. Particular attention
paid to repairing all articles in my line. [7-1]

SAM. MCKNIGHT.
Blacksmith, back of the Bank Building
Pomeroy, Ohio. Horse-shoeing and
all kinds of Job-Work done to or-
der, on short notice. [6-3-1y]

F. LYMAN.
Painter and Glazier, back room of P. Lam-
ore's Jewelry Store, east side Court street,
Pomeroy, O. [7-1]

A. KOHL.
Dealer in and Manufacturer of Unbreak-
able, Court St., 2d door from Front
Pomeroy, Ohio. He also repairs Un-
breakables, and purchases old ones at liberal
prices. [7-1]

CLAIM AGENT.
POMEROY, OHIO.
Will attend promptly to collecting Bounty
Money, Arrears of Pay, and Pensions due to
Discharged and Discharged Soldiers, and the
Widows of deceased soldiers.
Office in the Court House. [7-25-1y]

W. H. LANSLEY, Pomeroy, Ohio—
CLAIM AGENT.
Will attend promptly to the collection of just
claims against the Government.
[7-25-1y]

JENSONS, BOUTWICKS,
Arrears of Pay, value of Horses and other
Property, lost while in the Service, etc., etc.
Office in Court House. [7-25-1y]

A. SEEBORN,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY.
DEALER IN OILS, PAINTS, BRUSHES,
Varnishes, Hygienic Preparations,
and Fancy Articles.
Front Street, Pomeroy, Ohio.
Prescriptions carefully put up. Jan. 7-1.

POMEROY IRON COMPANY.
POMEROY, OHIO.
Keep constantly on hand and make to order
all sizes of the celebrated
POMEROY IRON.
Orders filled on short notice.
[7-11-1y] C. GLANT, Agt.

UNION
Stave and Shingle Factory.
Near Buffington's Island Meigs Co., O.
W. Silvers, Agt.
Letters addressed to him at Portland, O.
Orders for shingles may be left with R.
Silvers, Esq., Pomeroy, where a sample may
be seen. [6-3-1y]

DENTISTRY.
DR. D. C. WHALEY, Dentist.
Office on Court Street, one door below McQuigg
& Smith's Leather Store. Work warranted.
[7-1]

T. U. WHITE, JR. & CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS.
—AND—
Commission Merchants,
No. 24. EAST SECOND STREET,
CINCINNATI, O.
Dealers in Salt Fish, Dried Fruits, Nuts,
Butter, Lard, Bacon, Canned Fruits, Swiss &
Lombard Cheese, Dried Beef, &c.
[7-1]

DR. D. MAYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
NEW HAVEN, WEST VA.
All calls on either side of the river will be
carefully attended to. [7-14-1y]

DR. W. M. CALVERT
HEREBY announces that his office is now
on Front St., over Elberfeld & Bro's
store, below Court St.
Office hours until 9 o'clock a. m. and from
sundays until 9 o'clock p. m., unless absent
on professional business. After office hours
he may be found at the residence of Dr. H.
Lee, next door above Dr. Train's.
Pomeroy, Sept. 18-18m.

Saw Mill Again in Operation.
THE undersigned having purchased and put
in repair the mill property formerly owned
by James Haddock, near the old Meigs
County Fair Grounds, are prepared to deliver
logs of lumber on short notice.
The patronage of a generous public is re-
spectfully solicited. [7-14-1y] J. V. STEVENS.
B. F. DIKE.

R. H. SPURWAY.
Special Commission Merchant, No. 7 East
Front Street, Cincinnati. [7-14-1y]

Poetry.

A DAY OF PEACE.

Day is done! another strand is parted.
That life had woven in its silver cord,
The faded record of the hours departed,
Is written by the angel of the Lord.

A day is done! with youth's enervating voice,
Whom distrust had laid no blight upon,
And manhood's vain regrets and stern decisions,
For lost endeavor and for coming loss.

What words of mighty influence have risen—
Of God's patience, and of human strife?
What thoughts, too deep for words, escaped their
prison.

And been inscribed within the Book of Life?
Somewhere to-day have promises been spoken,
That through the soul have passed like song
sublimely.

Somewhere to-day have treasures been
broken,
And hidden in the depths of time.
More mighty souls have walked on earth, im-
paled.

With all life's earnestness, and hope and trust,
More earnest hearts have been yielded "dust to
dust."

Fresh harvests have from countless minds been
gathered.
The grains of thought, and wisdom's ripened
cane,
The flowers of fancy, in the blossoms withered,
And tares of passion reaped with many tears.

Some have grown weary with the toll of living,
And longed to lay their grievous burdens down,
And some have raised the voice of glad thank-
sgiving,
That earth was given to wear a Heavenly

Mortality who scorned the tones of intercession,
And recognized no Master's patient care.
To-day have breathed the words of mock con-
fession,
And thrilled all heaven with resistless prayer.

Thus one more wave, time's never-ceasing river
Has borne unto the great Eternal sea,
And on its crest have floated the lives,
Our talents with their slender surety!

Several years ago, when I was a teacher in
a school at Salem, I had occasion to reprove
a pupil for his inattention and disobedience.
My words failing to produce an effect upon
him, I was obliged to resort to punishment,
and accordingly I called him up, and com-
manded him to stand for a quarter of an hour
in a corner of the schoolroom.

As he was going there, a little boy, much
younger than the guilty one, came to me and
requested that I would allow him to take the
place of the lad who had offended. This re-
quest astonished me. A good deal, however, I
was inclined to put my question to the
child, and contented myself with observing to
him that if I granted his request, he should
pass the whole time in the corner, and," added
I, "a quarter of an hour is very long when
one must spend it in punishment."

These words did not elude him. I then point-
ed out to him the disgrace which attaches to
a child who undergoes punishment, telling
him that in the eyes of all the visitors who
might enter the school, he would appear a
naughty and unruly boy. Nothing, however,
changed his purpose. He still persisted in
his resolution. I then allowed him to take
his companion's place in the corner.

I was deeply moved, and I silently prayed
to the Lord to give me a little of that wisdom
which cometh from above, in order to draw
from this incident some instruction which
might be profitable to the souls of the children
who were confined to me.

When the quarter of an hour was expired,
I released the little boy, and asked him if
it was his companion who had induced him to
take his place.

"No, sir," he replied.
I did not think that he deserved to be
punished.

"O," said he, he deserved it well.
"What, then, is the motive which has led you
to bear this punishment in his place?"
"Sir, it is because I love him."

What a touching reply! The other child
had listened with deep attention to this
conversation. I then called the disobedient
boy and ordered him to go in his turn into
the corner. At these words there was a clamor
of protestations. A multitude of little voices
cried out at the same time, "Oh, sir, that
would not be right! that would not be right!"
"Not just either," added one of the boldest.
"Why would it not be just?" replied I, think-
ing to discover the boy who had thus ex-
pressed himself. "Has not your school fellow
deserved it?"

"Yes, but you have allowed Joseph to be
punished in his place; you should not, then,
on that account, punish him."
My prayer, thought I, was heard; and I con-
tinued in these words: "Does what has just
happened recall anything to your minds?"
"Yes, sir," said several voices, "it reminds
us that the Lord Jesus bore the punishment
of our sins."

"What name would you give to Joseph
now?"
"That of Substitute."
"What is a substitute?"
"One who takes the place of another."
"What place has Jesus taken?"
"That of sinners."
"Joseph has told us that he wished to take
his school-fellow's place, and be punished in-
stead of him, because he loved him. Can you
tell me why Jesus wished to die in the place
of sinners?"
"It was because he loved us."
"Repeat a passage from the Bible which
proves that?"
"The Son of God loved me, and gave
himself for me." (Gal. ii. 20.)
You told me just now that it would not be
right, nor even just, to put the naughty boy
in the corner, after having punished Joseph
in his place; what instruction may we draw
from this fact?"
"We learn from it the assurance that God
can never punish any sinner who believes on
the Lord Jesus as his Savior; and," added
quite a little boy, "the will never do so for
the Bible tells us that 'God so loved the world
that he gave his only begotten Son.' In order
that 'whosoever believeth in him should not
perish, but have everlasting life.'"

We talked a long time together on the sub-
ject of the grace and love of God. We spoke
of Him who "was wounded for our transgres-
sions, who was bruised for our iniquities, and
by whose stripes we are healed."—Young
Heaven.

ancients, and should be reserved as a land-
mark in our day. An exchange has a good
article on the slight beginnings of danger
which end in fatal ruin.

It was only the other day that a man fell
asleep in his boat on the Niagara River. Dur-
ing his slumber the boat broke those from her
moorings, and he was left to drift down the
rapids directly toward the cat-
aract. In vain he shrieked for help, in vain
he tried to row against the current, he drifted
on and on, till his light craft upset, when he
was borne rapidly to the brink of the abyss,
and, leaping up with a wild cry, went over and
disappeared forever!

In the great battle of Gibraltar, when the
united fleets of France and Spain attacked
the impregnable fortress and of the Gibraltar
fleet, the British fleet, from her anchorage
and began to drift directly into the jaws of
the British fire. The thousand men who for-
med the crew of the unyielding mass, vainly
strived to arrest its progress, or divert it from
its path. Every minute it drifted nearer to
the English guns, every minute some new
part took fire from the red hot shot every min-
ute another score of its hapless defenders were
swept like chaff from its decks. The most
superhuman efforts failed to prevent its drift-
ing with its human freight to inevitable death.

So it is in life. The temperate man, who
thinks he, at least, will never die a drunkard,
whatever his neighbor may do, only waits to
find himself drifting down the cataract and all
hope gone. The sensualist, who lives more
for his own gratification, drifts with an
accumulated debt of sin, to be tormented with
passions he cannot gratify, and perish by mor-
tifying, agonizing diseases. The unprincipled
man never learned to control himself, who
are spendthrifts, or passionate, or indolent,
or visionary, soon make shipwrecks of them-
selves, and drift about the sea of life, the prey
of every evil wind and current, vainly shrieking
for help, till at last they drift away into dark-
ness and death.

Take care that you are not drifting. See
that you have fast hold of the helm. The
breakers of life forever roar under the lee, and
adverse gales continually blow on the shore.
Are you watching how she heads? Do you
keep a firm grip of the wheel? If you give
way but for one moment, you may drift help-
lessly into the boiling vortex. Young men
take care! I treat with yourselves, un-
derstand whether you reach port triumphantly,
or drift to ruin.

A Plea for the Country Press.
That the country press has never received
the patronage to which it is justly entitled,
even in the most favorable localities, is a fact,
we believe, universally admitted. How to in-
crease its patronage, and thereby enlarge the
scope of its usefulness, is a problem which,
after stating a few propositions, we shall leave
those of our numerous readers who do not
"take the paper," to solve.

A Country paper is a local necessity, and
as such more valuable to every citizen of the
County than any other. The truth of this
proposition should be too obvious to require
comment. It is not the size, the amount of
general news contained, or the editorial skill
displayed, or all these combined, that in-
fallibly determine the value of a paper, which
like every other article of commerce, is sub-
ject to the laws of trade. The New York
Tribune, for instance, is a much larger and
able paper than the Jeffersonian Democrat,
though we submit that the disparity in size
and resources between them is not so great
as between the two papers in which they are
respectively published, but there are many
others, such as the Times, the Evening Post,
the Independent, &c., that can supply the
place of the former, while there is but one that
can perform the office of the latter. As re-
gards all matters of local interest, or of im-
mediate concern, the County paper alone is in-
dispensable to the community. It is the sole
medium of public communication among the
citizens of the several townships, and be-
tween them and the world at large. It is,
then, in its appropriate sphere, of more value
than any other, and no citizen who would pro-
mote the interests of the County can reason-
ably object to paying a living price for it, or
if he more or less than that charged for the
city weeklies. Money saved at its expense is
money lost with interest in the end; for those
who will not take their County paper must
be subjected to almost constant inconvenience
and expense, from ignorance of its contents.
They are liable to lose, every year, ten times
the amount asked for the paper, by starting
with their own paper, and neglecting to pay
attention on the wrong day, by neglecting to
pay their taxes until charged with a penalty,
and perhaps until their property is sold to pay
delinquencies; by failing to receive the prom-
ises to which the annually published list of
our Agricultural Societies might show them
to be entitled; and in various other ways.

If it is the duty of all those citizens who
believe in the progress of the country, and
their County paper to advance their interests
or gratify their pride, to subscribe and pay for
it, we say this, not as a suppliant for unmer-
ited favor, but because justice to both pub-
lisher and subscribers demands that it should be
paid. We have no peculiar reason to com-
plain, our patronage being as large, if not
larger, than that of County papers in general.
yet we entertain no doubt that if the most
of the class above mentioned should favor us
with their support, our subscription list would
contain at least two thousand names. And
why should it not? Every man who seeks a
hearing through the press, in so doing gives
good evidence that it is of some value to him,
and why should he not aid in supporting it?

By refusing to neglecting to do so, he should
be the light of a candle, but he produces no
light, he ever ask himself how the paper which
heralds his name, thoughts and actions to the
world, "without money and without price," is
sustained? We can assure all such that it
does not sustain itself, that it requires patron-
age, and that if everybody should follow their
example, it could not exist.

III. Better patronage will make better pa-
pers. We are aware that this is a truism, and
that County papers are not all as good as they
might be made. The country press can never
compete with the city press in the publication
of general news; it is idle to attempt it, and
no intelligent reader expects it; but within its
own sphere, and for its own particular objects,
it can and should be made as interesting and
useful. In the variety and character of its se-
lected articles, it should excel, and in the abili-
ty of its original articles, fully equal, the city
press. As intelligence is more abundant in
the city than in the country, there is no valid
reason why the tone of the country press should
not be as elevated as that of the city press.

But, to enable country publishers to make bet-
ter papers, they must be more generally and
liberally patronized. To such persons as may
seek to establish their own wisdom and acuteness
by decrying everything useful,
their own community, and who, while read-

ing little and appreciating less, make it a
point, on all occasions, to sneer at our County
paper, we have nothing to say; but to the
larger and more just and intelligent class of
citizens, we freely confess that it falls below
our own ideal, and it shall be our constant aim
to co-operate with them in improving it.

Henceforward, the County paper, as the
Editorial fraternity would hardly be expected
to produce a *Telegraph* in a country village,
with less than one thousand subscribers; and,
surely, more will not be exacted of any of its
humble members. An editor, to be most suc-
cessful, should be enabled to devote all his
time to the labor of his profession, and, to the
extent that it is necessary, occupied by im-
paired. Make the editor's position as pos-
sible, in the country as in the city, and the
country will afford as able and interesting
papers. Liberal patronage will command the
 requisite skill as certainly as supply follows
demand.

IV. A paper is regarded abroad as a fair
index of the intelligence and thrift of the peo-
ple where it is published. This proposition is
self-evident, and needs no elucidation; and we
merely state it as one of the many arguments
in favor of a more just and liberal policy in re-
gard to the country press.—Jeffersonian Demo-
crat.

The New French Vice Royalty in Mexico.
Our readers were doubtless somewhat as-
tonished and puzzled yesterday by the intelli-
gence from Mazatlan, via San Francisco, that
Dr. William L. Gwin, late United States Sena-
tor from California, and more recently in Cal-
ifornia a discharged candidate for Fort Lafayette,
had been named as a Duke of Mexico by the
Emperor Maximilian; that the Mexican States
of Sonora, Sinaloa, Chihuahua, Durango, and
Lower California, had been ceded by Maxi-
milian to Louis Napoleon, in payment for the
French subjugation of the republic, as the
representative of Napoleon, Viceroy over said
States, soon to enter upon the duties of his
office. This is certainly extraordinary news.

It reads very much like a proclamation from
some monarch, and yet we are strongly in-
clined to believe it as substantially true. The
idea of this partition of Mexico between
Maximilian and his master is a genuine
Napoleonic idea. It is the idea which se-
cured the cession of Savoy to France in com-
pensation for her services to Young Italy in
her late war with Austria. The same idea
will probably some day secure the island of
Sardinia to France in payment for her ser-
vices in turning over Rome and Venice to the
King of Italy. In this Mexican business a
little circumspection was necessary to satisfy
the French people. The direct seizure of
Mexico by Napoleon they might have regard-
ed as a usurpation against popular rights,
Maximilian is therefore brought in, and the
forms of a local ratification of his government
are adopted. This becomes, after a flash-
ing sword, a legitimate Emperor of Mexico.
The thing is a *coup d'etat*, but it will do.

Then, of course, comes the question of compensation to Napoleon for his
services to the Mexican Emperor. And here
we have it in this new vice-royalty of Dr. Gwin.
Dr. Gwin is a man of considerable ability,
and his services to France in the Mexican
business are well known.

Now we come to a larger view of the sub-
ject. The design of Louis Napoleon is the
permanent occupation, as French colonies, of
the Mexican States, indicated: the develop-
ment of their vast mineral wealth, and the
establishment of a powerful French colony in
the Pacific at the mouth of the Gulf of California.
How does this idea strike the President? We cannot tell, but
we shall probably learn in his inaugural ad-
dress on the 4th of March touching his future
policy. What do they think of this French
vice-royalty of Dr. Gwin at Richmond?

The Enquirer, of that city, in a recent signifi-
cant article, has shown that the Emperor
of Mexico is a man of considerable ability,
and his services to France in the Mexican
business are well known. The Enquirer
broadly intimates in fact, that the
expulsion of Napoleon and Maximilian may
yet become the bond of union between our
loyal and rebellious States, and draws a glowing
picture of the grand results that will follow
a reconciliation upon this basis.

But we have a dispatch from Washington
which embodies information more directly to
the point. It is to the effect that the Mexi-
can problem lies at the bottom of the myste-
rious peace missions of Mr. Blair to Rich-
mond; and the rebel chiefs are really think-
ing of the expediency of making Mexico and
the Monroe doctrine the basis of a treaty of
peace. We have on several occasions thrown
out the hint that the proposition of Jeff. Davis
and his apparently intractable confederate
rebels to set them up in a Southern
Confederacy in Mexico, if they would agree to
leave the United States, would probably be
accepted. This magnificent scheme, as a
compromise, has probably attracted their fa-
vorable attention, and they have been busi-
ness around Mr. Blair for this purpose.

Where there is so much smoke there must
be some fire. The Southern Confederacy act
up at Richmond is on the verge of dissolution.
The leaders concerned in it are in a state of
despair. What are they to do? Where are
they to go? Unqualified submission, even
with an amnesty, will be as ruinous to these
leaders as subjugation. They want a loophole
of escape—something in the way of a com-
promise as a basis of reconstruction. In this
view, Mexico and the Monroe doctrine stand
invaluably before us, and we seriously begin to
think that they will, after all, open the door
to reunion and peace.—New York Herald.

The Northern States of Mexico which
are said to be ceded to the French Emperor,
have an area of 305,000 square miles, or 50
per cent more than the whole of France, and
nearly one-half of the entire territorial surface
of Mexico. About the year 1858 they con-
tained a population of only 700,000—which
has varied but little since that time. They
comprise a great variety of soil and climate,
and are very rich in mines of silver and gold.

out of which, if he is so disposed, Louis Napo-
leon can satisfy his claims against Mexico,
and so give back the land in a few years.

Dr. Gwyn, Napoleon's reported Viceroy, is a
Tennesseean, sixty-five years of age, who has
been a member of Congress, superintendent
of the New Orleans cotton-ship construction
company, and Senator from California.

Horrible Murders in Michigan.
The Toledo Commercial gives an account
of a frightful series of murders at Woodstock,
Lewandoe county, Mich., on Monday night the
30th ult. A young man of gentle aspect, ap-
parently named David Frank Bivins, an only
son, deserted from the army last August, and
went to Gratiot, in Ohio, to reside. He had
a young wife at his father's house in Wood-
stock. His parents and friends being influ-
enced, had screened the son from arrest for de-
sertion, hoping to induce him quietly to re-
turn to the army. But young Bivins formed
an attachment for a young lady in Gratiot,
and conceived the idea of killing his parents,
and the young wife, expected soon to be a mother,
and he might marry his new attachment.

Four times he took the cars at Gratiot and
traveled to Woodstock to accomplish the deed,
but his heart failed him. Finally, on the 30th,
he took the cars, fully determined to commit
the terrible deed. He passed through Toledo
on Monday evening, took the cars for Find-
son, where he hired a horse and buggy and
drove over to Woodstock. We take the facts
from his confession. On entering the house
of his parents, he first met his father whom
he shot through the head with a revolver,
killing him instantly. He next shot his moth-
er, but she did not die where he hit her. His
young wife, who expected shortly to give birth
to a child, sprang to his side, and by the most
endearing entreaties pleaded that he would
do her no harm. The fiendish wretch states
that he embraced and kissed her, then shot
her through the heart. He quickly set fire to
the house, and upon going to the shed where
he had left his horse and buggy, he chased
away some cattle which he supposed had taken
his robe, and as he wished to reach Hudson
for the 2 o'clock train, East, he could make
no delay in looking for the missing robe, and
left without it. Arriving at Hudson, he took
the cars for this city the same night, reaching
Gratiot again in the morning.

The age of the murdered father was 57,
the mother 31, the young wife 20. They were
highly respected in the community in which
they lived, moved in the best circles of so-
ciety, and were possessed of considerable prop-
erty.

A strip and the bullet robe were traced to
the very stable in Hudson, and suspicion
resting upon young Bivins, the Provost Mar-
shal proceeded to Gratiot and arrested him.
He expressed some surprise but finally made
a full confession.

Marysville Bank Robbery.
The Bank of Wood, Hamilton & Dayton, of
this place, was robbed on Thursday night last
of about \$10,000. The burglars entered the
building and proceeded in a systematic way
to throw the safe doors to pieces with gunpow-
der. They could not get into the safe, and
therefore were forced to leave some of the
money in the building, and to take away the
rest in several packages, each of which
they could easily have carried off. The rob-
bers were heard by several persons in the
vicinity, who arose from their beds and
looked out, but seeing nothing amiss they
retired again, and the soundest of slumbers
in one of the brightest moonlight nights have
had this water, picked up their booty and de-
parted.

The bank loss was so heavy that the front
window was knocked out of the building, and
the west wall sprung several inches from its
position. The safe is a perfect wreck, worth
only the price of old iron.

The bank lost about \$8,500 in money. M.
Roney \$1,000, which he had placed there for
safe keeping; Mrs. Mary A. Cooper lost \$500
in Government bonds. The books and papers
of the bank fortunately were not disturbed.

The burglars left some of their booty in the
building, and a portion of them were found
hidden under a bridge in the outskirts of the
town on the following day. These consisted
of a drill, powder flask, elixir, bar of iron
and sledge hammer, the two latter having been
taken from the smith shop in this place.

Of course when depositors of this kind, as in
this instance, were enabled to complete their
robbery, they would not be so easily deterred
in the future. It is very difficult to trace the
movements of the guilty parties. A man
named Lloyd, who has been residing tempo-
rarily in the neighborhood of Millford for some
time, was arrested on Saturday last and lodged
in jail, under the belief that he is in some way
connected with the robbery. There was found
upon his person about \$800 in notes, and what
is very singular, a portion of them are scorch-
ed on one end, and are very strongly of gun-
powder. It has been ascertained also that
the last blast made upon the safe had ignited
the papers within, so by putting that and that
together it makes the case look at the least
interesting.—Marysville Tribune.

Why Prof. Agassiz Became an American.
This distinguished Swiss scholar, whom the
Emperor Napoleon has vainly attempted to in-
duce to return to France, in a speech at the
Agricultural Show at Springfield, Mass., gave
the reasons why he selected this country for his
home. He said "I am in the habit of look-
ing into the condition of things, and of analyzing
the facts which I witness, and I asked myself
one day what was the difference between the
American and European civilization; and af-
ter careful and conscientious, and sometimes
a rather trying survey of the case I came to
this conclusion: that the characteristic feature
of European society was, that there the in-
stitutions were all calculated to crush down every
effort which might interfere with the privileges
of the few, while here everything was organi-
zed to favor the advancement of every one.
The American institutions are such, that they
will allow every man to become a man who pos-
sesses the elements of true manhood; and upon
that result of my consideration, I said to my-
self, having children, here should be my home
and my home. I could not but enjoy those
privileges of the boundless resources of the
country which established its social organiza-
tion upon such principles.

Sugar from Corn.
The manufacture of sugar is a process which
has lately attracted largely the attention of
men, as it formerly was an important item in
the labor of slaves. Within the past few years
various substances have been successfully
treated for sugar, and it is well known that all
the cereals contain it, but it has hitherto been
practically impossible, though the saccharine
principle has been largely drawn upon for the
base of fermented liquors. But we have of
late surmounted the difficulty, sugar has been
obtained in Chicago from corn, and by a very

cheap process. It is, however, that variety
known as "starch sugar," not "grape" or
"cane," possessing but half the sweetening
power of the latter.

The process has been discovered by Mr.
Hirsch of this city. He states that he can ob-
tain 60 pounds of sugar, or 70 pounds of syrup
from one hundred pounds of corn meal, the
chief expense being fuel. This again loses
about 30 per cent in the refining process.
The sugar thus obtained would cost 3 to 4 cts.
per pound. Doubling this for the additional
quantity required, to equal the sweetening
quality of cane sugar, and we have 7 cents as
the equivalent of a pound of sugar cane—a
wide difference between this and 27 cents.—
We hear that a company is about to be started
for its manufacture.

The manufacture of the three kinds of sugar
above mentioned is very similar, though they
differ widely in quality. The following are
the respective chemical formulas, the letters
being the initials of the three sugars—Carbon,
Hydrogen, Oxygen; the numerals indicate the
number of the atoms:

Grape Sugar, C 10 H 11 O 14
Cane Sugar, C 12 H 22 O 11
Starch Sugar, C 10 H 11 O 12

As one atom each of oxygen and hydrogen
make together one atom of water, it follows
that the only elemental difference is in the
proportion of water. Thus cane sugar is com-
posed of ten atoms of carbon combined with
eleven atoms of water; add one atom of water
and you have starch sugar, and two more atoms
of water and you have the "grape," being very
lucid and easy in the throat—but strange to say,
the practical metamorphoses have ever baffled
the skill of our chemists; they can no more ef-
fect the transmutation than they can turn the
chalcurel into a diamond.—Chicago Tribune.

[From the Knoxville Whig.]
Parson Brownlow Defines His Position.
Since the partialities of our Union friends
have led them to confer upon us the nomina-
tion for Governor, those who did not approve
the nomination as warmly as they do the acts
of Jeff. Davis, have made the remarkable
confession that we have conspired with certain
Federal officers to sacrifice Union widows and
their children, and that we have caused the
late military changes to be made in this Dis-
trict. Neither to procure votes, nor to gratify
the vain desires of such enemies, can we
stop to defend ourselves in such cases. The
truth is—and we desire to be candid—we
neither want the friendship or votes of any
set of men mean enough to make such charge
as forsook enough to believe in it.</